

## Meet Me Here at Dawn

Cass McCombs

The empty tank is US  
Expired milk is US  
This is a test of trust  
Better meet me here at dawn  
Hop the wooden fence  
Run past the sleeping hens  
If you had any sense  
You'd meet me here at dawn  
Find the memory erase it from your mind  
just give it up  
Our friends and family will all get left behind  
we'll give them up  
I'm gone as light is shot  
whether you come or not  
I think you know you ought  
To meet me here at dawn  
Find the memory confront it like a crime  
Beat it up  
Your clothes and precious things will all get left behind  
Give them up  
Forget the painful past  
Let go of all you grasp  
This is the last I'll ask  
To meet me here at dawn